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TO THE
CHANCELLOR
OF THE EXCHEQUER.

*On his joyous description of the
state of Public Affairs.*

Kensington, 24th February, 1824.

SIR,

BOASTING belongs to your office. You are, as a public man, a braggart ex-officio; and also a "*wonderfully clever man*;" a "*heaven-born*" Minister. From the braggart Pitt, downward, Doctor, Snap Percival, Commissioner of Scotch Herrings; all, all have been "*wonderfully clever men*." It is the *purse*, Sir, that makes you all. Until the Doctor was Chancellor of the Exchequer, nobody saw any very striking marks of wisdom or of wit in him. Till little Snap filled the same post, never was he thought to possess an overstock of either, many and many a junior barrister being

his superior in both. While little Van was carrying the *brief-bag* to the Berkshire Quarter Sessions, and was sedulously executing his Commissionership of Scotch Herrings, no one imagined him likely to become an "*hereditary legislator*." It is the *purse*, Sir, that makes you all. Tailors are said to have much to do in the *making of men*; but, it is the *purse* that makes them *great men*, and especially "*wonderfully clever men*;" and, as you have the management of the *heaviest purse in the world*, you must be the cleverest man in the world. Take that stupid beast, there, whom all the world laughs at, and all the world knows not to be worth a shilling: let him get, no matter how, half a million of money; and see how low the caitiff crowd will bow to him. See how the crew creep to that round-shouldered, vulgar-looking brute, who, they know, was a porter only the other day; and see how they creep to that nasty old beau, who blacked their shoes but a few years ago, and marked

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for them at billiards. The scoundrels have their half million each! Be not too vain, Sir, of the flattery offered at your shrine. Check your pride, even if you seem to rival Pitt himself. If "heaven-born Minister" salute your ear, remember that, like TRINCULO, you owe it all to that which you have the command of.

"That's a brave God, and bears celestial liquor."

Your speech of Monday last, on the finances of the country, is so much like so many others on the same subject; it is so much like all the speeches made by Pitt and his successors on similar occasions; it is so very much like the speech made by Pitt, when he first broached that famous Sinking-Fund project, which was to pay off the Debt in forty-five years, and which, after having seen it five times as great as it then was, has been called a *humbug* by the House that adopted it; your speech is so much of the old bragging ex-officio sort, that I should not have taken any notice at all of it, had it not been for that passage at the close of it, which I shall presently quote, and of which, unless I much deceive myself, you will have abundant reason to repent.

First, however, let me observe on the circumstance of there never

having been a speech on the subject of the finances, which did not hold out a bright prospect to the country. We have, according to these annual speeches of Chancellors of the Exchequer, *always* been in a flourishing state, and *always* had bright prospects before us. The Quack tells his patient, day by day, that he is getting better and better; but, if the poor deluded wretch have not lost his memory with his health, he knows, that a year ago he could walk a mile, and that now he cannot walk a hundred yards. In like manner those of us who are past forty years of age, and who have not been pretty nearly brutified by the public impostures that have been played off upon the country, know, that when PITT played off his first humbug, the Debt of the country was only a quarter part of what it now is; that the poor-rates of the country were not a quarter part of what they now are; that the gaols all over the kingdom were not a quarter part so big as they ~~now~~ are; that the people of Ireland could not then be transported without judge or jury; that the people of England could not then be banished for uttering words having a tendency to bring the Parliament into contempt; that Englishmen had

never then been harnessed, like cattle, and compelled to draw carts under the command of a driver; that the Irish people had never then received the extreme unktion by whole parishes, in order to prepare them for approaching death, caused by starvation, while ship loads of provisions were daily leaving the country, to be brought to this country, which, according to the statement of the Ministers themselves, was in a *state of distress*, in consequence of having *too great a quantity of provisions*. We know this: we know how much worse off the people of the kingdom are than they were before PITT began the series of brilliant prospects. According to the speeches of Chancellors of the Exchequer, we have been getting richer and richer, better and better off; but, according to the notorious facts, we have been getting poorer and poorer, and worse and worse off. It is notorious, that the Debt is five times as great as it was when the series of flattering prospects began. It is also notorious, that, until that series began, Irishmen were not shut up in their houses from sunset to sunrise, and Englishmen were not *harnessed* and made to draw carts and

wagons, like horses. These things are *undeniable*; and, therefore, it is proved that the series of brilliant prospects *were a falsehood*. They had no truth in them. They deceived the people: year after year they kept up the deception; but, comparing our state now with the state of the people at the beginning of the series, we discover the cheat, and blush for our credulity.

It was not more than about six months, previous to February 1797, that PITT boasted, in as lofty a tone as you boast now, that the finances of England were *solid as the rock*. His friend, Lord MORNINGTON, now Lord WELLESLEY, took, upon the same occasion, an opportunity of contrasting the state of the finances of England with that of the finances of France. These two wondrous men descanted, at great length, on the solidity of the English finances. They showed, that the resources of the country were inexhaustible. They proved that there could be no failure of the Bank paper in England, as there had of the Assignats in France. They demonstrated that there could be no failure to pay gold on demand at the Bank of England. They lanced forth the thunderbolts of their indignation

against those who had issued assignats, and had not taken them up in coin. Not thus, they said, would it ever be with regard to the engagements of the Bank of England, which were sacred as the contracts at the altar. And,but, just at this moment, the *Bank stopped payment!* The *House*; that *House* which you extol so much, had hardly ceased to cheer these two great men, this pair of heaven-born Premiers; that *House* had scarcely ceased to cheer these two, when the *other House* (that in Threadneedle-street), called upon the sister *House* to *protect it against the demands of its creditors!* After this, he must be a sorry dupe, indeed, who suffers himself to be deceived by financial boastings. You have not bragged now more than these two men did then; and, I sincerely declare it to be my opinion, that, before the end of the year, another such affair as that of 1797 is far within the compass of possibility. Of this, however, more by-and-by. All that I insist upon here is, that, brilliant as your picture is, it is not more brilliant than that of PITT and MORNINGTON, only a few weeks before the actual stoppage at the Bank.

These things will so naturally

occur to every one, who at all reflects upon the subject, that it would have been impossible for me to muster up sufficient resolution to write an essay upon the subject, had it not been for the closing part of your speech, which part I before alluded to, and shall now insert.

“ It must be highly satisfactory to know, that the country is at this moment in such a state of cheerful prosperity — with an increasing revenue, decreasing taxation, and a debt in a course of gradual and certain reduction. (Hear, hear.) We behold our country daily growing in wealth, augmenting in power, and increasing in influence:— in wealth, the result of sound policy and considerate legislation; in power, not to be abused for the purposes of tyranny or aggrandizement; in influence, not to be employed in blustering dictation and empty boasting, but to produce a firm conviction among surrounding nations of the sincerity of our professions, and of the honesty of our conduct. (Much cheering.) That sincerity and honesty must have the inevitable effect of producing in their minds a lasting persuasion that the wealth, power and influence of which we are justly proud, are the tests of *steadfast friendship*, and not the menacing instruments of hostility or rivalry. (Hear, hear.) I have not, of course, the arrogance to attribute these happy results to any exertions of my own, nor does His Majesty’s Government *claim the merit* of having brought

" the country to *this state of content and prosperity*; many others, " they are satisfied, have at least " an equal right to the applause " and gratitude of the nation: I " claim them not for individuals; " *I claim them for Parliament—* " for that *calumniated*, that *vilified* Parliament, which we have " been told by some is so *essentially vicious* in its nature and " in its construction, that it was " utterly impossible for it to extricate the kingdom from that " condition of *distress and depression* in which it *was recently placed*. (Hear, hear.) They " contended, indeed, how truly the " result has shown, that in Parliament there was *nothing good* —that its councils were *venal*, " its *Members corrupt*, and, in " short, that unless every thing " were at once *turned topsyturvy*, and a new system of representation established, the nation could *never be relieved from its difficulties, and rescued from its dangers*. (Continued cheers.) " I say, and I say it boldly, that " the *present state of the country* " affords the best, because the " practical refutation of what I " maintain to be a calumny upon " the Constitution. (Hear.) Parliament, the *true source of such general happiness*, may enjoy " the proud, the delightful satisfaction of looking round upon " the *face of a joyous country, smiling in plenty*, and animated " with what I hope to see—unrestricted industry, content, comfort, prosperity and order, hand " in hand, dispense, from the *ancient portals of a Constitutional monarchy*, their inestimable blessings among a happy, united, " and, let it never be forgotten, a

" *grateful people*. (Loud cheers " from all sides of the House.)

As much like PITT, as the vulgar saying is, as if you had been spit out of his mouth. Bombast, misrepresentation, vain boasting; and a shouting House of Commons. The *modesty* boasted of in the former part of this passage, is like the chastity of Sterne's horse. It is the magnanimity of impotence: it is the virtue of want of power. To talk of "*steadfast friendship towards other nations*;" and towards other nations *indiscriminately*, too, is sickly nonsense. Every one knows that there is no such friendship. Every one knows, that all your trenchings upon the Navigation Laws, that all your *liberal* regulations, as the Scotch economists call them, every one knows that these are so many attempts to wriggle your fingers into the purses of foreign countries; to rival them, in short, in the money getting way; and every Englishman who is any judge of the matter, knows, that, by this liberality, as you call it, you are making the nation act the part of ESAU, or, still more closely, the part of the boy who ripped up his goose for the golden eggs. The motto of our ancestors was, "*think nothing is gained that is not to be permanent*." They held

commercial gains to be nothing ; unless they could be obtained without weakening the foundations of our power. To be *rich* and *weak* was not their policy. They did not want a great revenue, and so little power as to make them lay down as a principle that war was an evil ; and, though, doubtless, there have been, at different periods of our history, very base men at the head of affairs, yet, I do not believe that, until now, any Englishmen were ever found to *fawn upon a French Government* ; to become the parasites of the house of Bourbon ; and actually to *praise* a Prince of that house for his manner of overthrowing, for his manner of conducting what you yourselves called an act of unprovoked aggression against our friends. You will not employ "BLUSTERING DICTATION," and "*empty boasting*" towards foreign nations. I wish, by-the-by, that you would observe the same sort of conduct *at home*. But, do you think that foreign nations, and particularly the keen Yankees, will not ascribe this abstinence of yours to the true cause ? They would wonder what the devil was come to you, if they did not safely see that great millstone, the debt, safely tied round your throats. They well remember

your **THING** to have been the most blustering and most bullying Thing that this world ever saw. Jonathan well remembers your **THING** to have stopp'd his ships upon the high seas ; to have pressed his own natural-born citizens out of them ; to have compelled these citizens, who abhorred the very name of King, to go and fight for our King, and against the republicans of France, the friends and allies of those American citizens. Jonathan remembers this ; and, he remembers besides, that having got into a war with him, your **THING** took his citizens, which it had pressed from on board his ships, into its own service ; he remembers that the **THING** took these same men, *whom it had compelled to fight for it* ; that it took these same American citizens from the decks of its own ships of war, and **CRAMMED THEM INTO GAOLS AS PRISONERS OF WAR !**

Delighted, therefore, must friend Jonathan be, to find that the **THING** has become, all of a sudden, so modest and so moderate. Happy, indeed, must Jonathan be, to find that your power is not in future to be "abused for the purposes of tyranny" ! Happy Jonathan ; but I can as-

sure you his laughter will be immoderate. In short, the **THING** has left off sinning from causes similar to those which sent Mother **COLE** to the Conventicle. The Thing is worn out, that is the truth. It may, perhaps, yet give some pretty hard snaps at home; but as to foreign nations, its teeth are knocked out. How long the nation may *exist* under it, I cannot tell; but, *fight under it, it never will again*; and so conscious are you of this, that you put forward in your speech, though sound policy would have forbidden it, a confession, that your flattering calculations are built upon a presumed *continuation of peace*.

But let me now come to the grand delusion of all; that which you call the *state of content and prosperity in which the country now is*. You make use of this assertion respecting content and prosperity, for the great purpose of upholding the Boroughmonger cause. First, you assert, that the country is in a state of great prosperity; next, you modestly disclaim the *merit* of this; next, you give this merit to the Parliament; and then you say, this is the Parliament that has been vilified and calumniated, and represented as essentially vicious; that it was venal; that it was corrupt; and

that the country never could be extricated from the *state of distress* in which it lately was, without a change in the construction of this Parliament. Then you go on to say, that the country has been extricated from this state of distress; and that we have now a joyous country, smiling in plenty and a grateful people!

Now, Sir, in the first place, let the "*merit*" belong to the Parliament; let the "*merit*" all belong to it; and before I have done I will describe part of that merit. We shall see, too, in a minute, what you may probably mean by "*prosperity*;" but, you acknowledge that there was lately "*distress and depression*," and who had the merit of producing these? Why, the *Parliament*, to be sure, that Parliament which you tell us has been calumniated and vilified; but stop, Sir, we never calumniated and vilified the Parliament; we never said, (for we did not *dare* to say,) that its councils were *venal* and its members *corrupt*. We did, indeed, say, that the House of Commons (upon a charge against **CASTLEREAGH** for having been bargaining for a seat) came to a resolution, that, the bargain not having been completed, the House would not proceed to punish **CASTLEREAGH**; but that it

was the *bounden duty of the House* to watch with care over its own purity. We did, indeed, say, (and we still say), that, in a few days after this, Mr. MADOCKS offered to produce at the Bar of the House, positive proof, that CASTLEREAGH (who has since cut his own throat), sold a seat of the House, with the consent and approbation of PERCIVAL, a brother Minister and Privy Councillor, who was afterwards shot in the lobby of the House. We did, indeed, say, and we still say, that Mr. MADOCKS made, on the 11th of May 1809, a motion in the House of Commons, to be permitted to call to the Bar witnesses to prove the facts alleged by him; that a long debate took place upon the subject; that the House at last divided; that three hundred and ten members voted against hearing the evidence at all; that eighty-five only voted for hearing the evidence; that Mr. PONSONBY declared in that debate, that he would appeal to all who heard him, whether *many seats were not sold*; and he added, that such things were known to be done *by hundreds*; that Mr. WYNDHAM declared, that this species of traffic was part of the defence of the Government; that Mr. CANNING called upon the

House that night to make a stand against the encroachments of the *factions*. We said that this took place, and we say it still; but, Sir, we never said that the Parliament was "*good for nothing*;" that its Councils were "*venal*," and that its Members were "*corrupt*;" though Mr. MADOCKS did say he would prove at the bar, if they would let him, that CASTLEREAGH and PERCIVAL put QUINTIN DICK out of his seat, because he would not vote for the Duke of York. We have also said, that, MANASSEH LOPEZ was sentenced to three years' imprisonment in Exeter Gaol; that, much about the same time, poor JOSEPH SWANN was sentenced, by the Justices of Cheshire, to **FOUR YEARS AND A HALF IMPRISONMENT** for selling two pamphlets, and for being present at a meeting held for the purpose of petitioning for such a change as should *prevent seats in Parliament from being bought and sold*. We have said, and we say still, that LOPEZ was back again in Parliament in about a year after he was put into gaol; that he *now fills a seat* in that House which you so admire and so eulogize; and JOSEPH SWANN still lies in a gaol. We have said, and we still say these things; and we have said and

could still say a great many more ; but we have never said that the Councils of the Parliament were "*venal*," and that its members were "*corrupt*." You, however, Sir, have imputed that to us : you have said that we have said these things ; and, therefore, I am not anxious about denial. Let the matter rest at present upon your assertion ; and, by the time that I have done, the reader will be able to judge of the truth or the falsehood of that character, which you say that we have given to the Parliament.

I should now return to observe upon that "*distress and depression*," which, you say, "*lately existed*," but which you would fain have us believe, are now at an end. This matter, however, together with a long list of the merits of the Parliament, must form the subject of another letter. I am aware of the effects of your speech. I know how greedily it has been sucked down by almost the whole of the nation who have any considerable participation in property of any sort. The fundholder, the soldier and sailor, officer, full-pay as well as half-pay, those who pocket the half-pay while they preach from the pulpit ; all the tax-eaters without exception : these want their gains to be perpetual ; your speech promises them such

perpetuity, and they swear that every word of it is Gospel. The Boroughmongers it relieves from all alarm. The great dolts have been arming against Radicals, while the Jews have been creeping in behind and stealing the parchments out of their pockets. These, together with shabbaroon and half-broken up dealers in game, who have the impudence to call themselves Country Gentlemen, are delighted with your speech. It gives them the prospect of security against the Radicals. The bull-frog farmers, who, for about eighteen months, had had a mind to have a little feeling for their labourers, are excited by your speech to expect a return of those "*good times*," when they could blaspheme, while they drank the juice of sloes and of logwood, at a crown a bottle, and called it "*poort wind*."

Every body almost, except those who were unable to stir in their own defence, is, I know very well, delighted with your speech. I know it to be as wretched moonshine as ever came from the Treasury Bench. I pledged my reputation against the execution of *Peel's Bill*. I will now pledge it against the doctrines of this speech. But, it will require, as I said before, another letter to ex-

plain fully and clearly the state of the country, and to prove the falsehood of these doctrines. I am aware that you and your colleagues want nothing further than to get through the Session quietly; and that you will do; but it is for me to prepare the nation for the storm that is rising, and to describe, beforehand, the wretched figure that you will cut when that storm reaches you. When the nation is drunk, it requires a little patience in the reasoning with it. It is not now *raving* drunk, as it was in 1814. It is now in a state such as you see people in at sea, when they are taking a glass after having gone through a gale. In 1814 the drunk lasted nearly six weeks, but, at that time, it reached even the women. Many of the she bull-frogs, who did lick or who wanted to lick the whiskers of old BLUCHER, are now lodged snugly in a workhouse. The present drunkenness is not at all of the same character. The nation will be sober in less than three weeks; and then, it will listen to reason.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient and

Most humble Servant,

WM. COBBETT.

EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL.

I BEG leave to call the public attention to the following report of a Trial of one SWEET, for *feloniously receiving stolen goods*. The theft was committed on the King's collection of plants at *Kew*; and the goods were received by SWEET, (a botanist), at COLVILLE'S nursery, which is on the King's-road at Chelsea, a few hundred paces from *Sloan-square*. The *acquittal* it is that demands public attention! And the curious *examination of a witness* by a JUROR! However; let us see the whole thing, before we make further remarks on it. I take the report from the Morning Chronicle of the 25th instant.

“ OLD BAILEY.—FEB. 24.

“ *Alleged Robbery at the Royal Botanical Gardens, at Kew.*

1. “ ROBERT SWEET, aged 38 years, a man of most respectable appearance, and author of a work on botany, stood indicted for ‘ feloniously receiving, well knowing them to have been stolen, by some evil-disposed persons to the Jurors unknown, seven garden plants and seven garden-pots, the property of our Lord the now King:’ And in another count the property was described as belonging to Mr. Eaton, the head gardener of His

"Majesty, at Kew. The indictment was laid under the 3d of the present King, which enacts that a receiver may be tried for feloniously receiving property, without the principal felon being brought to justice.

2. "MR. ADOLPHUS stated the case to the Jury. The charge against the prisoner was for feloniously receiving a number of choice exotic plants, which had been stolen from His Majesty's Botanical Gardens at Kew, by a man named Hogan, who was a kind of under gardener in the botanical garden. On the morning of the 28th Jan. last, Mr. Eaton and Mr. Smith, the former the head botanical gardener at Kew, and the latter an assistant, missed; from one of the propagation-houses, a number of choice exotics; and foot marks were observed round the house, to the window, from the inside of which they had been stolen. Some of these plants were in but few, if any other botanical collections in the kingdom. On Mr. Eaton discovering this robbery, he and Mr. Smith made such inquiries as lead to a discovery that Hogan, the gardener, had sent a box to a tavern at Kew, to go by a coach to London. On inquiring at this house, the box was found to have been sent by the Isleworth coach, to 'MR. SWEET, at Mr. Colville's, nurseryman, King's road, Chelsea,' to whom it was directed. Upon this discovery being made, Hogan absconded, and has not since been heard of. Mr. Smith was dispatched to Bow-street, for assistance to recover the stolen exotics; and

"Ruthven, the officer, accompanied him to Mr. Colville's, where the prisoner and Mr. Colville were seen by Mr. Smith and the officer, who would detail the circumstances under which their visit took place, and what transpired, and they (the Jury) would say if the conduct of the prisoner was consistent with that of an innocent man; or if it was not that of a man knowing himself to be guilty. The prisoner first denied that any plants had been brought to Mr. Colville's that morning; but on Ruthven saying, 'Oh, I am not to be done that way, for I know a box has been delivered here, and I will search the premises, and take you to the Watch-house;' then the prisoner admitted that a box had been brought, and offered to take the officer and shew it to him; he, however, did not do so; but he took the officer to Mr. Colville, and told him what was the nature of the officer's inquiry; and the plant-houses were then searched, and in them six choice plants of the species of *Banksia Grandis*, the *Calamus Niger*, the *Jaquenia*, and three others were found and identified to be those stolen from Kew, though they had been removed from their original pots. He (the Learned Counsel) should prove that the prisoner had admitted his acquaintance with Hogan, the principal felon, and there could be no doubt that Hogan sent this property to the prisoner, and that he received it knowing it to have been stolen.

3. "MR. SMITH, the gardener at Kew, deposed, that on the

“ morning of the 28th of January,
 “ witness missed some choice
 “ plants out of one of the propa-
 “ gation-houses at the Botanical
 “ Gardens of His Majesty at Kew;
 “ an arm introduced through the
 “ window could have reached
 “ them; they were in pots; wit-
 “ ness discovered that Hogan, an
 “ under gardener, had sent Lloyd,
 “ one of the kitchen-gardeners, to
 “ a tavern at Kew Bridge with a
 “ box, and he discovered that the
 “ said box had been conveyed to
 “ London. He applied at Bow-
 “ street for a warrant to search the
 “ premises of Mr. Colville, and he
 “ was accompanied by Ruthven,
 “ the officer, to search for the
 “ stolen plants. On arriving at
 “ Mr. Colville's, on the evening
 “ of the 28th, they saw Mr. Sweet,
 “ the prisoner, and told him that a
 “ box of plants had been brought
 “ that morning to him from Kew,
 “ and requested him to show them.
 “ The prisoner *denied having re-*
 “ *ceived a box at all.* Ruthven
 “ said ‘ that would not do for him,
 “ as he could prove it;’ and *then*
 “ *the prisoner admitted the fact.*
 “ The plants produced were after-
 “ wards found on Mr. Colville's
 “ premises, and the prisoner was
 “ taken to Bow-street, handcuffed,
 “ and on the following day com-
 “ mitted, and Mr. Colville was
 “ held to bail. The plants pro-
 “ duced are the same that were
 “ found in Mr. Colville's pre-
 “ mises, and witness knew that
 “ they were the *same as were stolen*
 “ *on the morning of the 28th of*
 “ *January from Kew.*

4. “ John G. J. Ruthven, an
 “ officer of Bow-street, sworn:
 “ On the evening of the 28th of
 “ January, witness went with Mr.

“ Smith to the King's-road, Chel-
 “ sea, and saw Mr. Sweet; wit-
 “ ness asked him if he had re-
 “ ceived a box of plants from Kew
 “ that morning? *he stood hesi-*
 “ *tating at least for two minutes,*
 “ and then said *that he had not;*
 “ witness told him that it would
 “ not do for him to deny it, and he
 “ should take him into custody;
 “ *he then admitted that a box of*
 “ *plants had arrived, and that he*
 “ *received them, and took the*
 “ *witness to Mr. Colville, and in*
 “ *his presence told Mr. C. what*
 “ *witness had inquired about.*
 “ Mr. Colville said, ‘ *no box has*
 “ *arrived here;*’ and, speaking to
 “ the prisoner, said, ‘ *you know*
 “ *of no box coming here;*’ and the
 “ prisoner replied *that he did not.*
 “ Witness then told Mr. Colville
 “ that the prisoner had admitted
 “ having received the box, and
 “ said that he should search the
 “ premises. The witness and
 “ Smith then went into the dif-
 “ ferent hot-houses, and the pri-
 “ soner pointed out a number of
 “ plants, and asked Smith if he
 “ could identify any of them? On
 “ pointing to one, Smith said, ‘ *this*
 “ *is one plant stolen from Kew*
 “ *some time ago, but it is not one*
 “ *of the six plants I am now look-*
 “ *ing for.*’ Witness *observed the*
 “ *eye of the prisoner directed to*
 “ *a shelf, and he instantly asked*
 “ *Mr. Smith to look there; he did so,*
 “ *and found several of the plants*
 “ *produced, and in the different*
 “ *houses on Mr. Colville's grounds*
 “ *the six plants produced were*
 “ *found and identified by Mr.*
 “ *Smith.* The prisoner was hand-
 “ cuffed and put into a coach, and
 “ brought to Bow-street.

5. “ On cross examination, the

"witness said that the prisoner
 "was set at liberty that night,
 "owing to a misrepresentation of
 "Mr. Colville, and was appre-
 "hended next day at Mr. Col-
 "ville's; that he was committed
 "for trial for receiving the stolen
 "plants, and Mr. Colville was
 "held to bail; he did not know
 "the reason why Mr. Colville had
 "not been indicted; he believed
 "the present was a Bow-street
 "prosecution, conducted by Mr.
 "Stafford, the clerk, then sitting
 "by Mr. Adolphus, but did not
 "know of his own knowledge; it
 "was not his fault that Mr. Col-
 "ville was not prosecuted as well
 "as the prisoner; did not know
 "how the thing had been ma-
 "naged, nor why Mr. Colville,
 "on whose premises the stolen
 "property was found, should not
 "have been included in the in-
 "dictment.

6. " — Lloyd, a gardener, at
 "Kew, deposed to his having
 "on the morning of 28th of Ja-
 "nuary, by the direction of Ho-
 "gan, carried a box to a public-
 "house at Kew, directed to the
 "prisoner.—The landlady of the
 "public-house produced her book,
 "and deposed to having received
 "a box that morning, directed for
 "Mr. Sweet, at Mr. Colville's,
 "Nurseryman, King's-road, Chel-
 "sea." — The coachman of the
 "Isleworth coach deposed to hav-
 "ing carried the box to the pri-
 "soner on the same morning, and
 "to delivering it to the prisoner,
 "who paid him 1s. 6d. for the
 "carriage.

7. " For the defence, Mr. An-
 "derson, the gardener of the Apo-
 "thecaries' Company's Garden,

"said it was common for persons
 "to send plants to Botanists, par-
 "ticularly choice or rare exotics,
 "*to puzzle them to discover the*
 "*species.* Witness had repeat-
 "edly had plants sent to him *with-*
 "*out advice* as to whom they
 "came from. The same sort of
 "plants as those produced were
 "nearly all in the Apothecaries'
 "Company's Garden, under his
 "care, and he thought they were
 "of the value of about 3*l.*, but
 "that was a matter of fancy; he
 "had known the prisoner for a
 "number of years, and believed
 "a *more honest and honourable*
 "*man did not exist.* The pri-
 "soner was the author of a pe-
 "riodical work on botanical sci-
 "ence, and is, in the opinion of
 "witness, the *first practical bo-*
 "*tanist in Europe.*

8. " Several of Mr. Colville's
 "servants were called to prove
 "that boxes, parcels and baskets
 "containing trees, slips and plants,
 "were frequently sent to them
 "*anonymously*; and they also de-
 "posed that, in Mr. Colville's
 "collection of plants, he had
 "some of the same species as
 "those produced.

9. " The majority of the Nur-
 "serymen and Botanists in the
 "neighbourhood of the metro-
 "polis were called to speak to
 "the prisoner's character, and no
 "man could receive a better. It
 "was alleged also, that the plants
 "produced, *could not be identified,*
 "as they were common to the
 "Botanical Gardens of Noble-
 "men, Gentlemen, the Apothe-
 "caries' Company's Garden, and
 "the Botanical Gardens of vari-
 "ous nurserymen; and it was

“ also sworn, that the prisoner was
 “ in the habit of receiving *choice*
 “ *plants from Noblemen and Gen-*
 “ *tlemen* as presents (*without any*
 “ *advice from whence they came*)
 “ for the purpose of drawing, and
 “ having prints of them published
 “ in his Botanical Work.

10. “ One of the witnesses un-
 “ derwent the following *singular*
 “ cross-examination by one of
 “ the Jury: JUROR: The prisoner
 “ is the author of a work on Bo-
 “ tany? Witness: Yes, I be-
 “ lieve he is.—JUROR: In that
 “ work has not the prisoner treated
 “ Mr. Eaton, the head gardener
 “ at Kew, and the prosecutor in
 “ this case, *with some critical se-*
 “ *verity*? Witness: I believe he
 “ has.—JUROR: Has he not in
 “ that work animadverted in *very*
 “ *strong terms* upon the scientific
 “ knowledge of Mr. Eaton, and
 “ designated him a *dunce*? Wit-
 “ ness: Yes, I believe so.—
 “ JUROR: Do you know that this
 “ was a *trap to catch the prisoner*?
 “ Witness: I do not.

11. “ Mr. Justice BEST summed
 “ up the case, regretting very
 “ much that a gentleman to whom
 “ the public were so much in-
 “ debted for his works upon the
 “ most interesting science of Bo-
 “ tany, should be placed in his
 “ unhappy situation, and in de-
 “ tailing the evidence, expressed
 “ his fears that the Jury could
 “ come to no other conclusion
 “ than that the prisoner was guilty
 “ of the offence charged; and
 “ however they might lament the
 “ consequence of such a decision
 “ to the prisoner, which every hu-
 “ mane man must, and no one
 “ could feel more deeply pained

“ than himself, yet, if they be-
 “ lieved the facts proved, *he could*
 “ *not see how they could arrive at*
 “ *any other conclusion*; but if
 “ they had any doubt of his guilt,
 “ the very high character he had
 “ received ought to weigh in his
 “ favour.

12. “ The Jury retired, and
 “ were absent nearly two hours;
 “ on their coming into Court, they
 “ returned a verdict of Not
 “ GUILTY!

13. “ The Court was exces-
 “ sively crowded during the trial,
 “ and we observed present many
 “ persons celebrated for their
 “ scientific and literary acquire-
 “ ments.”

No man can read this, without
 wishing to know the NAMES OF
 THIS JURY! Those who are
 in court during a trial, know the
 names of the jury; but, the public
 do not; and yet, they ought to
 know this, if there be a *printed*
account at all. It is, in fact, the
 jury that *try* the cause. They
 decide; they judge of the evi-
 dence; and, ought we not to have
 their names? Yes, and their
 places of abode too, and their
 several callings. For, unless we
 have this, what have we that is of
 any use? We have the name of
 the judge; but he does not *try*.
 He is not the *responsible* person.
 We have lawyers and judges and
 parties named to us very fully;

but, the *jury*; those whose names we really want, are kept *snug* from our eyes and ears. I will, however, endeavour to obtain the names of the men who composed this jury; and, if I succeed, I will certainly *publish them*.

The reporter calls the examination in paragraph 10 a *singular* thing. It is a *singular* thing indeed; and I am not a little surprised, that the judge should have suffered it. JURYMEN have no right to examine witnesses. If they have questions to ask, they are to apply to the judge to put the questions for them. Let the contrary prevail, and courts of justice in England will soon become the noisy, twattling, bothering scenes that the courts of Pennsylvania are. If one juryman can examine witnesses, another can: if one witness, fifty witnesses; twelve question-askers being the multiplier of only twelve witnesses, make *one hundred and forty-four examinations!* And, mind, there is *no reason* why this should not be, if any one juryman, upon any one occasion, have a right to ask of a witness any one single question. In short, if jury-men be suffered to twattle *at all*, they will soon have "*all the talk to themselves*;" and especially if they be (which is not impossible)

pert and conceited men. Open this source of talk, turn this cock, set this tub a running, and all sense and all law and all real justice must be drowned.

But, while we wonder that Mr. JUSTICE BEST should have permitted this twattle, let us not forget the *nature* and *tendency* of the twattle itself. It conveyed *a charge against the prosecutor*; and this, too, observe, from a JUROR; and, besides, observe, that the charge insinuated *originated with this juror!* There had been nothing in any part of the evidence *that suggested it!* It was not a calling for *explanation*; but it was *making an attack*; and this, observe, by a juror *on the prosecutor!* How came this juror (we want his name) *to know*; how came he to know, that SWEET had written a book, in which Mr. EATON was roughly handled? How came this juror *to know that?* Who is this juror? I shall not be satisfied till I find him out.

You see, reader, that the *object* of these questions by the JUROR, was to cause it to be believed, that Mr. EATON, the prosecutor, in *revenge* for SWEET's attack upon him in the book, had sent, or caused to be sent, these plants as A TRAP to CATCH the prisoner, SWEET! What a story!

But, was there ever thief who had not *something* to say! A curious "*trap*" to be sure; managed, too, by *under-gardeners*! But, pray, Mr. JUROR, (if you be not too great a man to answer us) was it Mr. EATON who got SWEET to TELL THE LIE TO RUTHVEN! Was it Mr. EATON that made SWEET, or COLVILLE CHANGE THE POTS! Deadly *revenge* indeed! What: not content with setting a trap for poor Mr. SWEET, who, like COLLYER the reporter, is a *young man of forty*, and as simple a youth, I dare say, as ever crossed the Tweed to come and teach science and honesty to us dunces and rogues o' th' Sooth; not content with setting a trap for poor Mr. SWEET, and employing his under gardeners in the business; not content with this, Mr. EATON (oh! cruel and vengeful man!) enlists the devil in his service, and sends him to infuse into poor Mr. SWEET the spirit of *desperate lying*. So that, when Mr. RUTHVEN came, he *denied having received any box from Kew*, though (as was proved) *he himself took it from the coachman, and he himself paid the coachman for the carriage*! But, when RUTHVEN said, "I will take you into custody," poor Mr. SWEET confessed that

he had received the box! Not satisfied with this, Mr. EATON gets the devil to induce poor Mr. SWEET to *lie back again*, when he is brought to Colville! They both lie; for, after all, the plants are found; and, which is curious enough, another plant, *which had been stolen from Kew before!*

After these facts; after the evidence of Mr. SMITH, Mr. RUTHVEN, and the COACHMAN; after the *lying backward and forward*; after the *shifting of the plants into fresh pots*; after all this, of what consequence are the stories about the custom of sending plants to Botanists, to puzzle them to discover the species, as was sworn by Mr. ANDERSON of the Apothecaries' Garden! Mr. ANDERSON said, that plants were sent to puzzle them, and *without advice as to whom they came from!* Very well, Mr. ANDERSON; but, is it the custom for you to shift the plants into other pots immediately? I really do not see much sense in my sending a plant to a man to puzzle him, without being able to go to the man to ask him about the matter, and to know whether he has been puzzled or not. However, you have sworn this, Mr. ANDERSON, and, therefore, it must be so; but now, suppose me to be in the habit of receiving puzzle-wits of this sort

from divers persons ; suppose me to receive six plants this morning, and to pay the coachman for bringing them ; suppose me, if you will, to be in the habit of putting all such plants into fresh pots immediately ; suppose a person to come in the afternoon and ask me if I have received such a parcel : now, Mr. ANDERSON, of the Apothecaries' Garden, will you swear that I should be acting according to custom in such a case, if I were first to deny having received the parcel ; then to confess that I had received the parcel ; afterwards deny again that I had received the parcel ; then, after that, go and witness the discovery of the plants by the public officer, in those very premises into which I had first said they had not come, then said they had come, and afterwards said they had not come ? Is this the custom among you botanists, Mr. ANDERSON ? Are these your proofs of honesty and of honour ? Is this your *practical botany* ? If it be, the devil is in me, I think, if I suffer a practical botanist to come into my garden.

In paragraph nine, it is said, that it was alleged that the plants produced could not be identified it is said that this was alleged on the part, of the defence. Now, if this were true, how does it not take away

the effect of poor Mr. SWEET's lying backward and forward ; how does it rub out the oaths of Mr. RUTHVEN and the Coachman ? But, I should like to see some of those famous Botanists and Nurserymen ; I should like to see some of these gentlemen look me in the face, and swear that such plants cannot be indentified. No two plants that ever existed were just alike. No two sheep were ever just alike. When we see a flock of five hundred sheep together, we think that they are all alike, and that they are all just like another five hundred that we see in a neighbouring field. They are all Southdown sheep, we will say. They are all ewe sheep. They are all of the same age. They are all in the like condition as to flesh and fleece. Let two of those sheep be stolen, one out of each flock, on the same night. Let the skin of one of them be found in JOHN CHOPSTICK's bed-room ; let the two shepherds come and look at this skin ; and, if the skin of the face of the sheep be there, one of the shepherds will swear to it, and JOHN CHOPSTICK is condemned upon that evidence ; and the shepherd swears as safely as I can swear that my name is WILLIAM COBBETT. We, when we look at a flock of sheep, think that they

are all just alike; but the shepherd, whose eye meets every one of the faces, perhaps five hundred times in one day, acquires by habit the faculty of perceiving a difference in every one from all the rest. Just-so is it in the case of plants. When a stranger goes into the place of one of these collections of plants, he is ready to suppose that it is impossible to indentify particular plants of the collection; but, he is to recollect that Mr. SMITH, who swore to these plants, had had his eye, perhaps, upon each plant twenty thousand times, or, perhaps, a hundred thousand times. Every gardener knows well, that it is as easy to swear to such plants, as it is to swear to horses or cows. I never saw the case wherein I could not swear to my gooseberry trees, or my currant trees, things on which one's eye alights occasionally and by mere accident. How certain, then, must Mr. Smith have been with regard to these little things, which he had probably *had in his hand*, pretty nearly as often as a mother has her child in her hands. I should like, therefore, out of mere curiosity, to know who those Botanists and Nurserymen were who swore that these plants could not be identified; though, observe, this is nothing to the merits of the

case; because the evidence of Mr. SMITH, of Mr. RUTHVEN and the COACHMAN, renders it, as the Judge observed, impossible to come to but one conclusion on the subject.

What, after all, was "the defence?" The lawyer for the prisoner is not *named*. That is curious enough. But what was the defence? Why, it was by innuendo; by cross examination of Mr. RUTHVEN, who was asked WHY COLVILLE HAD NOT BEEN INDICTED, as well as the prisoner; here was an insinuation of something unfair; of lenity towards COLVILLE and severity towards SWEET. The fact is, that there was great lenity towards both; and here, perhaps, we have a right to complain a little of the conduct of Mr. EATON. Certainly he appears to have been too lenient all the way through. I dare say he felt great sorrow that his duty compelled him to prosecute at all. The aspersions that were attempted to be cast upon his character by the defence, will, if another such a case should happen to him, make him act in a manner less lenient, or, to say the truth, more just.

The ways of Providence are, they say, inscrutable. Mr. SWEET writes a book in which he attacks

Mr. EATON, calls him dunce, and says other evil things of him. SWEET receives goods stolen from Mr. EATON. The latter by his lenity manifestly endeavours to return good for evil. A juror officiously steps forward to make it known to the Court and to the public, that SWEET has written in a book *some severe things against Mr. Eaton*. And, out goes to the world, at the same time, indubitable proof that *Sweet is a liar!* Out it comes, that the man who has written in such strong terms against Mr. EATON, is a most barefaced and unprincipled liar.

I cannot conclude without requesting the reader to look again at the evidence of Mr. RUTHVEN, who says that he *saw the eye of the prisoner directed towards a shelf!* This would make an admirable scene in a play. Mr. SMITH peeping about after the plants amongst COLVILLE's little pots, and RUTHVEN having his eye fixed upon the eye of the great "*Practical Botanist*," who had just been lying backward and forward with all the impudence of a negro. RUTHVEN knew very little about practical Botany, I dare say; but he was a much better judge about the workings of a human eye than Mr. SMITH was,

and it was he that discovered the situation of the plants after all.

I must say that I regret that Mr. EATON was so lenient. The plants, observe, were Botany Bay plants, one of them taking its name from Sir JOSEPH BANKS. These great practical Botanists, SWEET and COLVILLE, appear to have been very eager to get possession of such commodities; and they appear to have very narrowly missed an opportunity of seeing them in great abundance and in all their native beauty.

Once more, I express my anxious wish to know the names of this Jury. If I get them I will publish them. This is absolutely necessary to the ends of justice. Again, I say, that a report of no trial ought to be published unless the names of the Jury be published. It is always easy to get the names of the Jury, if you be in a situation to get the means of making a report. *It is the Jury* who really do what is done; and if we have not their names, what is the use of having any report at all? We are still kept in the dark as to the most material fact. We have publicity as to every thing concerning the Trial, except that thing which is of more importance than all the rest. I conclude with once more expressing the hope that we

may get at the names of these Jurors, and particularly of the man who was allowed to put questions about "*the trap*."

SUBSCRIPTION FOR BYRNE.

Mr. HARMER is the Treasurer of this subscription. I notified in my last Register that, if Mr. HARMER would consent to receive the money, Mr. CHARLES CLEMENT, at the Office of the Register, No. 133, Fleet-street, would take in subscriptions, and pay over the amount to Mr. HARMER every Saturday night. Mr. HARMER having been good enough to take the Treasurership upon him subscriptions will now be received by Mr. CLEMENT, accordingly. There will be a book kept at the Office for gentlemen to enter their names in, if they choose to do it. I shall publish an account weekly of the state of the subscription; and when we have got enough,

the public will know it. We have already begun in the following manner:

Mr. Bell	- - -	£1 0 0
Homo	- - -	2 0 0
L. F.	- - -	5 0 0
Mr. Cobbett	- - -	1 0 0

I shall think nothing of any expense that it may be necessary for me to incur for the sake of this poor man, who has been one of the most oppressed creatures that ever existed. But I must beg that Gentlemen may have the goodness to write to me at Fleet Street, and not at Kensington.

STRAW PLAT.

I HAVE great satisfaction in stating to the public that I have seen, during this week, several very beautiful bonnets, in a finished state, made from the straw of English grass; and from that very sort of grass, too, which, about this time twelvemonth, those disinterested persons the Plat Merchants, assured the Society

of Arts, *could never be made into bonnets*. Nay, as seeing is believing, these worthy persons actually had some of my straw platted, and took the horrid stuff to the Society, in order to convince it that English straw plat never could be brought to perfection, and that the Society ought not to bestow upon me anything at all. However, this is all nonsense. The manufacture will succeed, and that most completely. I must confess I felt a great deal of pride, at seeing my table covered the other day with bonnets, crowns of bonnets, and other parts of bonnets, brought from Oxfordshire. They are of the manufacture of Miss LUCY HOLLOWELL, the nice little girl whose letter I published last Autumn. Her father thinks that she will have *fifty* ready by the month of April! What a fine thing is this! I have often observed that there is a manufactory going on at Bury St. Edmunds, under Mr. COBBING and others. There

will probably come a hundred bonnets from Bury St. Edmunds. The plat dealers in London have bought a great deal of the plat that has been brought from various parts of the country. While the Oxfordshire bonnets were at my house, there was one that came from Buckinghamshire, brought from Fleet Street by my servant. This bonnet surpasses any thing that I have yet seen of the bonnet kind, except that of Miss WOODHOUSE; and, in point of *execution*, it is equal to that, though not equal to it in fineness.

I have often had to observe, that the Jews and other caitiff merchants that import the bonnets and the plat, will naturally throw every possible obstacle in the way of this domestic manufacture. They do this invariably, whenever they can. This will be put an end to completely in the course of next year. Many of the Leghorn bonnet-sellers now buy the English plat and sell it in bonnets for Leghorn; or, at

least, the purchasers look upon it as Leghorn. This is all very well. It does not signify what they call it, *so that English people get paid for making it.* It would be a curious thing, if those who deal in the Leghorn now, were to deal in the other, till, at last, there would be no more imported, and if the bonnets were to continue to be called [Leghorn. What a curious thing; to see millions of people wearing Leghorn Bonnets and Hats, with Custom House books to tell us, that not a single hat or bonnet was imported from Leghorn!

I think proper to mention here that the eldest daughter of BYRNE has been taught this work of platting and knitting, and, therefore, when she returns to Ireland with her father, she may be of some use to her country, as a teacher of this business.

The time is now approaching for sowing the Spring wheat. I have before frequently had to observe, that this is the thing

which bonnets will be made of, at last. I have recommended the sowing of *twenty bushels to the acre.* Some are of opinion that twenty bushels is too large a quantity: others think that it is not. I have paid attention to every thing that I have heard upon the subject. I have been very anxious to form a correct opinion, being well aware of how much depends on sowing the proper quantity of seed. All agree, that the land ought to have no *fresh manure.* Fresh manure would give broad flag or grass to the plant. The plants would fall and rot to a certainty. We sow thick to get the straw *slender*; and yet we want the straw to be of a tolerable length, which it will not be if it be too thick and too much starved. I am of opinion that a *clean, poor, clayey field*; a nasty stiff, miserable, wicked soil, that clings and bakes as hard as a stone with five or six days' sun, and that is as cold as Greenland six inches beneath the sur-

face; a field that has broken the hearts of hundreds of horses and of scores of farmers; I think if you could get such a field as this quite clean, and were to sow it with *ten bushels to the acre*, early in April, you might, probably, get a crop of wheat as fine as hogs' bristles; and, let this be observed, that there is no land that produces straw so solid and so round as this miserable clay.

Now as to the seed. I have hunted a long time in vain to get some of this Blé de Mars, as the French call it. A friend of mine in Essex, told me some time ago, that he had spoken to a captain of a packet, to bring him over a bag of this wheat, under pretence of having it for *food for his poultry on the passage*. The jolter-heads, you see, have been so careful to favour domestic improvements, that they have cut off from us the possibility of starting upon equal terms with the Italians. Here is a Government actually standing in our way, and if we succeed it must be in spite

of it. However, I verily believe that this blessed Government would be sorry for our success.

We can defy it, and the jolter-heads too; for, by hook or by crook, I shall have about forty or fifty bushels of this wheat at Fleet-street in a few days! If poor WEBB HALL were alive, he certainly would swear that I had smuggled it in, and that I ought to be punished as a traitor to my country. However, I have it safe. *No matter where it comes from*. I undertake that it is the true Spring wheat, or Blé de Mars; of the straw of which Italians make *all* the bonnets.

The original cost of this wheat to me (of any *previous* charges I know nothing), is eight shillings a bushel, *English measure*. The inland carriage to London, the sacks, the portorage, and one thing and another will make it cost me about ten shillings a bushel, besides the expense of taking it to a coach or a waggon, for, if it be sown, go from London it must. If I sell a sack of it, I shall sell it

for ten shillings a bushel, and charge the sack. If I sell a single bushel, or any thing less than a sack, the charge must be eleven shillings a bushel. I wish to get not one farthing by this wheat, nor by any thing belonging to this straw affair. Every body knows that you can neither move hand nor foot nor lips in London without paying money. You cannot get a man to carry a bushel of wheat to a coach without giving him a shilling. You pay two-pence for booking the parcel, therefore, the above prices cannot be lowered. I expect the cargo to arrive in a few days, and those that order it first will be first supplied. I shall sow a little somewhere myself, both for straw and for seed.

This is all that I think necessary to say upon the subject at present. I have only about forty bushels of wheat in the cargo that I expect, and which, indeed, is now *safe on its way to London*, but I can have more: for I will go all lengths rather than not have

this wheat. I will beat these Italian Jews in spite of all the governments upon the face of the earth. I care nothing about Custom House laws and Tide-waiters in a case like this. At any rate, I have got the forty bushels!

TURNIP AND MANGEL WURZEL SEED.

I have some Swedish Turnip Seed, sowed under my own direction, and from plants of my own selecting, in Hampshire. I will pledge myself for its being as good as it can possibly be. I have some Mangel Wurzel Seed, grown by a man on whom I can place perfect reliance; I sell the former at fifteen-pence a pound for any quantity under ten pounds, and at a shilling a pound for any larger quantity. The Mangel Wurzel Seed at eighteen-pence a pound for ten pounds, or any quantity above it; and two shillings a pound for any quantity smaller than ten pounds. If I send to the Country, I shall send in linen bags, besides a bag of paper. The

linen bags will be sown up; and I shall charge nothing for the bags or for the booking at the coach-office.

**GENTEEL RESIDENCE.
FARNHAM, SURREY.**

To be Let, Unfurnished, at Lady-day next, the **GRANGE HOUSE**. This Mansion, most respectable in appearance, and in excellent repair, contains, on the Ground-floor, a spacious and commodious Dining-room, a Drawing-room, a Breakfast Parlour, divided from the other by a large Entrance Hall or Passage; a Store-room, and a Kitchen. On the First-floor there are six Bed-rooms. In short, the House is in all respects calculated for a large and respectable Family. It has an excellent walled-in Garden, well stocked with the choicest of Fruit-trees. It is situated on the singularly beautiful eminence which is the site of the Castle of the Bishop of Winchester. The garden door is but about twenty yards from the entrance into the Bishop's Park from the public foot-way. The Park, along the avenue, upon the brow of which any one is at liberty to walk, is as

delightfully situated as any spot of land in England. Nothing can be more healthy than the situation of the Mansion, the soil being loam, and the bottom a bed of chalk. The House has attached to it a convenient Court-yard, a good three-stalled Stable, and an excellent Coach-house. The distance from the Town of Farnham, is not more than a walk of ten minutes.—For particulars, apply to **JOHN KNOWLES**, Thursley, near Godalming, Surrey; or to **S. FROST**, on the premises. If the application be by letter, it is requested that the postage may be paid.

MR. COBBETT

THE Meeting for the purpose of considering the means of placing that Gentleman in the House of Commons, is, for the present, postponed, for the reasons stated in the Political Register of Saturday last.—To those Gentlemen who have honoured me with their co-operation, I return my sincere thanks; and assure them, that at a future opportunity I shall be ready to lend my humble aid to the cause in which we are mutually engaged.

THOS. B. BEEYOR.

Hargham, near Attleborough,
23 Feb. 1824.

MARKETS.

Average Prices of CORN throughout ENGLAND, for the week ending 14th Feb.

<i>Per Quarter.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Wheat	67	7
Rye	42	0
Barley	37	8
Oats	25	9
Beans	42	4
Peas	41	3

Aggregate Average of the six weeks ended Feb. 15, by which importation is regulated.

	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Wheat	61	11
Rye	42	3
Barley	33	6
Oats	23	7
Beans	38	11
Pease	38	4

Corn Exchange, Mark Lane.

Quantities and Prices of British Corn, &c. sold and delivered in this Market, during the week ended Saturday, 14th Feb.

<i>Qrs.</i>	<i>£.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Wheat... 8,130 or 28,306	9	6	Average, 69	7	
Barley... 6,280	12,600	7	1	40	1
Oats... 8,509	12,312	5	9	28	7
Rye... 37	79	2	0	42	9
Beans... 2,186	4,932	7	11	45	1
Peas... 1,325	2,883	2	1	43	6

Friday, Feb. 20.—Tais of all kinds of Grain this week are tolerably good. Prime dry samples of Wheat have fully supported Monday's prices, but other kinds

have this day sold slowly. Barley sells on much the same terms as Monday. In Beans and Peas there is no alteration. The demand for Oats has been slack to-day, and although lower prices are not submitted to, yet the trade is dull.

Monday, Feb. 23.—The supplies of last week were good, especially of Oats. This morning our market has received but moderate quantities of Corn from Essex and Kent, and but little from Suffolk. The fresh supply of Oats also bears no proportion to that of the previous week, so that the market to-day is composed chiefly of the quantities that have remained over from last week. Prime dry samples of Wheat being scarce, fully maintain the quotations of last Monday, but the general qualities being damp, our Millers would not purchase, and such kinds are reported 1s. to 2s. per quarter lower.

Barley for Malting sells on much the same terms as last quoted, and other kinds nearly obtain last week's rates. Beans that are dry support their prices, but other kinds are dull and rather lower. Boiling Peas are 1s. per quarter cheaper. Grey Peas are 2s. per quarter lower. The large quantity of Oats that have accumulated during the last two weeks, has occasioned a very dull trade for this article, and the prices are 1s. to 2s. per qr. lower. Flour is unaltered.

Prices on board Ship as under.

Wheat, red, (old)	64s. to 71s.
— white, (old)	50s. — 78s.
— red, (new)	45s. — 52s.
— fine	54s. — 58s.
— superfine	60s. — 65s.
— white, (new)	52s. — 54s.
— fine	56s. — 63s.
— superfine	67s. — 70s.
Flour, per sack	60s. — 65s.
— Seconds	58s. — 62s.
— North Country	50s. — 54s.

ACCOUNT OF WHEAT, &c. ARRIVED IN THE PORT OF LONDON,

From February 16 to February 21, both inclusive.

Whence	Wheat.	Barley.	Malt.	Oats.	Beans.	Flour.
Aberdeen	860
Aldbro'	286	1115	167	20
Alemouth	59	2276
Banff	535
Berwick	18	1710
Boston	115	146	5540
Bridlington	1390
Clay	130	650
Dundee	100
Eastbourne	105	89	5
Colchester	552	350	39	331	715
Harwich	313	565	630	10	139	581
Leigh } Essex.	1108	246	185	695	132
Maldon .. }	1495	478	280	84	401	708
Exeter
Gainsbro'	2	343	266
Grimsby
Hastings
Hull	2455	30
Ipswich	268	720	904	30	223	476
Kent	1727	1102	90	711	730	1016
Louth	20	810
Lynn
Newcastle	375
Newport
Poole	30
Plymouth
Rye	25
Scarborough	480
Stockton	150	1250
Southwold	151	317	88
Wells	200	170
Weymouth	20	100
Whitby	300
Wisbeach	50	70	597
Woodbridge	207	593	35	30	190	203
Yarmouth	390	438	1980	95	2170
Cork	1235	73
Waterford	15
Youghall	830
Foreign	406
Total	6844	6443	4107	21185	2969	8585
						406

Aggregate Quantity of other kinds of Pulse imported during the Week :

Rye, 700 ; Pease, 2189 ; Tares, 505 ; Linseed, 987 ; Rapeseed, 587

Brank, 2100 ; Mustard, 25 ; Flax, — ; and Seeds, 611 quarters.

SEEDS, &c.

Price on board Ship as under.

	s.	s.
Clover, red, Foreign per cwt	55	100
— white, ditto..ditto ..	60	90
— red English, ditto ..	68	106
— white, ditto..ditto ..	70	94
Rye Grass	per qr...	26 42
Turnip, new, white..per bush.	10	12
— red & green ..ditto..	10	16
— yellow Swedes ditto..	9	11
Mustard, white	ditto..	7 11
— brown.....	ditto..	8 14
Carraway	per cwt	50 52
Coriander.....	ditto ..	10 13
Sanfoin.....	per qr...	30 42
Trefoil	per cwt	24 36
Ribgrass	ditto ..	35 56
Canary, common ..	per qr...	38 40
— fine	ditto ..	42 52
Tares	per bush.	8 11
Hempseed	per qr...	40 45
Linseed for crushing		
Foreign	ditto ..	34 43
— fine English		
for sowing	ditto ..	46 48
Rapeseed, 29l. to 31l. per last.		
Linseed Oil Cake, 12l.—12l.12s. per 1000		
Foreign ditto, 7s. 10l.		
Rape Cake, 6l. 0s. to 7l. 0s. per ton.		

City, 25 February 1824.

BACON.

Great efforts have been made by the holders of Bacon to cause an advance, but they have not yet succeeded. The expense of importing is more than 4s. per cwt. and yet the difference between the price here and the price in Ireland is only 2s. per cwt. No wonder, therefore, that those who go on importing should be anxious to get the price up here.—On board, 49s. to 50s.—Landed, 51s. to 52s.

BUTTER.

The holders of Butter are in a worse condition than they have been in for many years: the stock is very great in quantity, and very bad in quality; so that even a month's hard weather would not save them from a heavy loss. We have often observed, that high prices cannot be permanently maintained in Lon-

don; that the necessity of sending goods where money is to be obtained would always keep London well supplied; and that the competition amongst the retailers would compel many, who do business from necessity, to sell without profit, or even at a loss, rather than not do business at all. The present retail prices, and the frequent failures amongst the retailers, for very large sums, prove the justness of our opinion.—Landed: Carlow, 76s. to 82s.—Dublin, 72s. to 76s.—Waterford, 72s. to 76s.—Cork and Limerick, 75s.—Dutch, 84s. to 88s.

CHEESE.

Fine Old Cheshire, 82s. to 88s.; good, 78s. to 80s.; fine New, 72s. to 76s.; good, 65s. to 68s.—Double Gloucester, 64s. to 70s.; Single, 52s. to 64s.

Price of Bread.—The price of the 4lb. Loaf is stated at 11d. by the full-priced Bakers.

SMITHFIELD, Monday, Feb. 23.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (alive).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	3	2	to 4	4
Mutton.....	3	8	— 4	8
Veal.....	5	0	— 6	0
Pork.....	4	8	— 5	8
Beasts... 2,852			Sheep... 17,210	
Calves 160			Pigs 220	

NEWGATE (same day).

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	8	to 3	0
Mutton.....	2	10	— 3	10
Veal.....	3	8	— 5	8
Pork.....	3	4	— 5	4

LEADENHALL, Monday, Feb. 23.

Per Stone of 8 pounds (dead).

	s.	d.	s.	d.
Beef	2	4	to 3	6
Mutton.....	3	0	— 3	10
Veal.....	3	8	— 5	8
Pork.....	3	10	— 5	0

POTATOES.

SPITALFIELDS.—per Ton.

Ware	£ 2	0	to	£ 3	15
Middlings.....	1	10	—	1	15
Chats.....	1	15	—	0	0
Common Red..	0	0	—	0	0

BOROUGH.—per Ton.

Ware.....	£ 2	0	to	£ 3	10
Middlings.....	1	15	—	2	0
Chats.....	1	10	—	0	0
Common Red..	2	5	—	3	0

HAY and STRAW, per Load.

Smithfield.—Hay....80s. to 105s.
Straw...40s. to 45s.
Clover...90s. to 120s.

St. James's.—Hay....66s. to 110s.
Straw...39s. to 51s.
Clover...90s. to 120s.

Whitechapel.—Hay....90s. to 110s.
Straw...40s. to 47s.
Clover 100s. to 130s.

COUNTRY CORN MARKETS.

By the QUARTER, excepting where otherwise named; from Wednesday to Saturday last, inclusive.

The Scotch Markets are the Returns of the Week before.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.		Beans.		Pease.	
	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.	s.	s. d.
Aylesbury	56	72 0	33	36 0	23	26 0	33	45 0	40	42 0
Banbury	56	64 0	33	36 0	24	29 0	32	40 0	0	0 0
Basingstoke.....	52	66 0	30	36 0	21	26 0	40	50 0	0	0 0
Chelmsford.....	56	76 0	35	40 0	24	34 0	35	40 0	36	42 0
Derby	60	80 0	36	42 0	22	32 0	34	52 0	0	0 0
Devizes	48	74 0	28	38 0	23	30 0	38	48 0	0	0 0
Dorchester.....	50	84 0	27	36 0	20	24 0	44	52 0	0	0 0
Exeter.....	64	74 0	28	36 0	18	24 0	40	44 0	0	0 0
Guildford.....	60	74 0	31	35 0	23	31 0	40	48 0	38	42 0
Henley	60	82 0	35	42 0	21	28 0	38	42 0	38	41 0
Horncastle	50	66 0	28	37 0	20	30 0	35	55 0	40	0 0
Hungerford.....	50	75 0	25	35 0	19	33 0	34	45 0	0	0 0
Lewes	43	68 0	29	38 0	24	25 0	38	0 0	0	0 0
Lynn	54	66 0	32	40 0	22	28 0	40	42 0	40	52 0
Newbury	44	78 0	25	38 0	18	26 0	40	46 0	40	48 0
Newcastle	50	72 0	40	42 0	22	29 0	38	44 0	40	52 0
Northampton.....	58	64 0	30	36 0	20	27 0	30	34 0	36	40 0
Nottingham	59	0 0	39	0 0	25	0 0	42	0 0	0	0 0
Reading	52	80 0	26	41 0	19	28 0	34	44 0	36	40 0
Sherborne	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Stamford.....	57	70 0	28	40 0	25	29 6	35	51 0	0	0 0
Swansea	64	0 0	34	0 0	22	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Truro	68	0 0	34	0 0	25	0 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Uxbridge.....	54	80 0	32	38 0	23	31 0	36	44 0	34	44 0
Warminster.....	46	75 0	22	40 0	20	30 0	40	50 0	0	0 0
Winchester	52	74 0	30	36 6	19	26 0	0	0 0	0	0 0
Yarmouth.....	60	70 0	30	37 0	24	30 0	40	44 0	38	50 0
Dalkeith *	24	35 0	24	33 0	18	27 0	20	26 0	20	26 0
Haddington*	28	38 0	24	30 0	22	26 0	21	24 0	21	25 0

* Dalkeith and Haddington are given by the boll.—The Scotch boll for Wheat, Rye, Pease, and Beans, is three per cent. more than 4 bushels. The boll of Barley and Oats, is about 6 bushels Winchester, or as 6 to 8 compared with the English quarter.

Liverpool, Feb. 17.—The further decline in Mark-lane since my last, has had much influence both in the demand and prices of Grain and Flour in this market, and consequently a decline in value was experienced here throughout the past week. This day's market was very indifferently attended, notwithstanding which there was a tolerable portion of business done at a decline from the prices of this day se'n-night; viz. on W heats 3d. to 6d. per 70 lbs. as in quality. Oats 4d. per 45 lbs. Malt 3d. per nine gallons. Barley 3d. per 60 lbs. Beans 2s. per quarter, and Flour and Oatmeal 2s. per sack.

WHEAT, per 70lbs.				OATS, per 45lbs.				FLOUR, per 280lbs.															
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.												
English	9	0	to 11	0	English	3	9	—	4	0	English	54	0	—	56	0							
Scotch	9	0	—	11	0	Scotch	3	9	—	4	0	Irish per											
Welsh	9	0	—	11	0	Welsh	3	9	—	4	0	280lbs.	52	0	—	56	0						
Irish	8	9	—	10	0	Irish	3	6	—	3	8	OATMEAL, 240lbs.											
Foreign	0	0	—	0	0							English	34	0	—	36	0						
BARLEY, per 60lbs.				BEANS, per qr.				Scotch				Irish				INDIAN CORN per							
English	6	0	—	6	6	English	48	0	—	52	0	English	34	0	—	36	0	quar.	42	0	—	46	0
Scotch	5	0	—	5	6	Scotch	0	0	—	0	0	Scotch	28	0	—	30	0						
Welsh	0	0	—	0	0	Irish	44	0	—	48	0	Irish	28	0	—	30	0						
Irish	5	0	—	5	6	Dutch	44	0	—	48	0												
MALT.				PEASE, per qr.				RAPE SEED, per															
Per 9 gal.	8	6	—	9	10	Boiling	46	0	—	60	0												
						Grey	38	0	—	46	0												

Imported into Liverpool from the 10th to the 16th Feb. 1824, inclusive:—Wheat, 3240; Rye, 12; Oats, 24,834; Barley, 1232; Malt, 48; Beans, 86; and Peas, 593 quarters. Oatmeal, 472 packs, per 240 lbs. Flour, 1901 sacks.

Norwich, Feb. 21.—The Corn trade was by no means brisk here to-day, the farmers holding off in expectation of an advance to the late price, and the merchants were by no means eager of buying.—Wheat fetched from 58s. to 67s.; Barley, 29s. to 37s.; Oats, 23s. to 28s.; Peas, 34s. to 38s.; Beans, 38s. to 42s. per quarter.

Bristol, Feb. 21.—The Corn markets here are better supplied within the last fortnight than they have been for some time past. Prices linearly as below:—Best Wheat from 9s. 3d. to 9s. 6d.; inferior ditto, 5s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; Barley, 2s. 9d. to 4s. 10½d.; Beans, 3s. 9d. to 6s.; Oats, 2s. 2d. to 3s. 4d.; and Malt, 5s. to 7s. 6d. per bushel. Flour, Seconds, 37s. to 55s. per bag.

Birmingham, Feb. 19.—Our trade is alive again at rather higher prices for every article. Supplies only moderate.

Ipswich, Feb. 21.—Our market to-day was shortly supplied with al Grain, except Beans, of which the quantity was pretty good, and prices remain full as high as last week, as follow:—Wheat, 58s. to 71s.; Barley, 34s. to 40s.; Beans, 40s. to 43s.; Peas, 39s. to 40s.; and Oats, 28s. to 30s. per quarter.

Wisbech, Feb. 21.—There was rather a brisk sale of Wheat than otherwise at our market: the best samples were from 1s. to 2s. per qr. higher. Other sorts much the same as last week, as were Oats and Beans.

Boston, Feb. 18.—Samples of Grain were not so freely brought to market as they have been for some time past, and the merchants are not so free nor brisk in purchasing, which makes the farmers reluctant in taking the following prices:—Wheat, 60s. to 66s.; Oats, 22s. to 26s.; Barley, 34s. to 40s.; and Beans, 40s. to 46s. per quarter.

AVERAGE PRICE OF CORN, sold in the Maritime Counties of
England and Wales, for the Week ended February 14, 1824.

	Wheat.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	70	4....	41	0....	29	9
Essex	70	6....	37	10....	26	9
Kent.....	68	7....	40	3....	27	5
Sussex	68	7....	37	6....	24	1
Suffolk.....	69	11....	38	0....	26	9
Cambridgeshire	63	6....	32	11....	23	7
Norfolk	67	2....	37	7....	26	5
Lincolnshire	68	6....	36	10....	25	7
Yorkshire	66	3....	35	2....	24	1
Durham	65	3....	33	1....	25	7
Northumberland	64	5....	36	6....	27	6
Cumberland	60	4....	34	8....	26	11
Westmoreland	63	8....	36	11....	27	7
Lancashire	69	0....	35	7....	27	10
Cheshire	67	6....	45	4....	25	3
Gloucestershire.....	65	2....	34	2....	24	2
Somersetshire	70	0....	32	1....	22	0
Monmouthshire	64	4....	37	7....	22	8
Devonshire	69	5....	32	3....	21	1
Cornwall	62	6....	32	8....	21	1
Dorsetshire	66	11....	32	6....	22	3
Hampshire	65	1....	34	3....	24	0
North Wales	69	8....	40	10....	22	6
South Wales	57	1....	33	7....	20	9

COUNTRY CATTLE AND MEAT MARKETS, &c.

Norwich Castle Meadow, Feb. 21.—There was a very good show of Stock of all descriptions to-day, and a great deal of business transacted; lean drove Beasts from 4s. 3d. to 4s. 6d. per stone; Hoggetts were higher than the last quotations, being from 25s. to 33s. per head.

Horncastle, Feb. 21.—Beef, 6s. to 6s. 6d. per stone of 14 lbs.; Mutton, 5d. to 6d.; Pork, 5d. to 6d.; and Veal, 6d. to 8d. per lb.

At *Morpeth* market on Wednesday, there was a very great supply of Cattle and Sheep; and although there were also many buyers, the sale was dull. Prices much the same, and part of both not sold.—Beef from 4s. 9d. to 5s. 6d.; and Mutton 5s. 3d. to 6s. per stone, sinking offals.

**Price of HOPS, per Cwt. in the
BOROUGH.**

Monday, Feb. 23.—No alteration in the price of Hops since our last.

Maidstone, Feb. 19.—In the Hop trade there is nothing doing, nor is there any appearance of an alteration for the present. The planters are generally very busy in digging and dressing, and, according to their reports, the stock of many grounds is considerably injured by the severity of the late blight.

COTTON MARKET.

Friday, Feb. 20.—We have continued to experience a steady demand for Cotton during the week, and the business done in India descriptions alone will exceed 2,000 bales; several of the export houses are buyers, and speculators have again been in the market; $\frac{1}{4}$ d. per lb. has been paid on Surats of the last sale, and many holders will not sell at that advance: 200 Bowedds have also been disposed of at $7\frac{1}{4}$ d. middling fair.

TALLOW, &c. per Cwt.

	£.	s.
Russia Candle, Yellow	1	15
—, Siberia	0	0
— Soap	0	0
Archangel	0	0
Town Tallow	1	19
Graves	0	14
Good Dregs	0	6
Soap, London, Yellow	2	18
—, Mottled	3	6
—, Curd	3	10
—, Soft	0	0
	s.	d.
Candles, Mould, per doz...	9	6
—, Store	8	0
Raw Fat, per stone of 8 lbs.	2	$\frac{1}{2}$

Tallow imported into London from Feb. 11 to Feb. 18, 1894 casks, 300 skins.—Melted Stuff, 28s.; Rough do. 18s.

COAL MARKET, Feb. 20.

Ships at Market. Ships sold. Price.
59 $\frac{1}{2}$ Newcastle. 24 $\frac{1}{2}$..33s. 0d. to 37s. 0d.
23 $\frac{1}{2}$ Sunderland 19 $\frac{1}{2}$..31s. 6d.—40s. 0d.

**IMPORTANT TO LANDLORDS, FARMERS, AND THE
CLERGY.**

HEMPSTEAD APPEAL CASE,

*Between Dowager Lady Suffield and certain Farmers, Tenants of
R. H. Gurney, Esq. M. P.*

RESPECTING TITHES AND POOR-RATES.

This day is published, price 4s.

A REPORT of the above TRIAL: including the CALCULATIONS of Four eminent Land-Valuers, residing in the County of Norfolk, for ascertaining the assessable Value of Lands and Tithes; and prefaced by a DEFENCE, supported by Legal Authority, of the Case proved on the part of the Farmers, and of the Mode of Calculation adopted by their Witnesses.

By W. WITHERS, JUN.

The Court of Quarter Sessions decided on this occasion, that, although the Landholders could not and did not pay any Rent, and one of them actually lost by his occupation notwithstanding, the Appellant was over-rated for her Tithes, which were not charged at more than one-fourth of the Assessment on the Land.

Sold by C. CLEMENT, 183, Fleet-street.

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